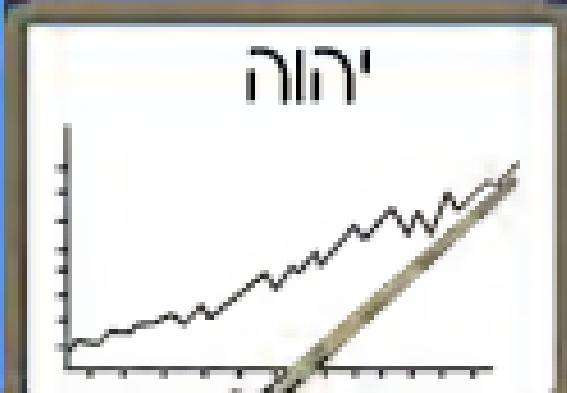


Gentlemen, the moment
you've been waiting for.

The annual reports are in!



For this calendar year, we saw a
slight rise in worshippers for God.





What about me?

A decrease. Besides the brief bump you had in the 90's, it's been decreasing ever since.



Sure feels great to have loyal
followers, doesn't it, Lucy? Oh wait





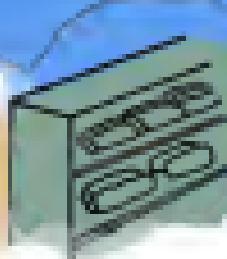
Please... I bet I could get one of
your followers to give up easily.

Psh, my posse has my
back no matter what!

You're on!



Job, 27, works at a convenience store. A faithful follower of yours
He's perfect



Let the games

Let the games



BEGIN!





Whoops!





RING

RING



Hey, Job! Your neighbor
is on the phone





He says your
apartment is
flooded

GASP



Hey, that's my thing!

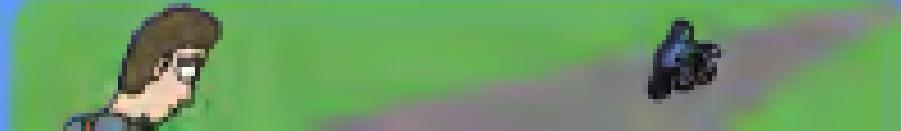


What a shitty day



Where's my bike?







Psst, hey! Over here.

Huh?

It's me, God

Moses is shown from the waist up, looking up at a bright yellow-orange flame coming from a green bush. He has a surprised or confused expression.

Do you still
worship me?









Is this job?

Yes



Congrats, Job!
You've won a
million dollars!

WOOOOOOOO!!





PRAISE THE LORD!



WHAT!! THIS

CAN'T BE!!



Still got it, baby



Later



I can't thank
you enough





I don't get paid
enough for this

